

Chorus of One

Strike Anywhere

To live in discontent
Anti-establishment
Since the day we were born
If we just look inside
Each of us
A thousand rebellions sleep

You dance! Upon rights not yours to give
Judgements made upon the way we live
Your bigotry is stamped in action and in law
Inside the corpses of prosperity
Litters our hearts
A void in their minds
And these laws were made for property (not people)
I will try everything
To kill the sleeping cop in me
I will do everything
I will try everything
To kill the sleeping cop in me
I will do everything
I see you abuse your position
Buy lawyers to tell
A lie for a law
And you in a cell
It litters our hearts
It litters our hearts
To live in discontent

So how am I supposed to trust you?
You're like an overseer watching
Us work for nothing

They don't think that their
Power could come to an end
And trust us that we won't
Awake within

So we buy and sell their lies
For them dependent sleeping citizen
Litters our hearts

I will refuse their deal
Healing from a chorus of one